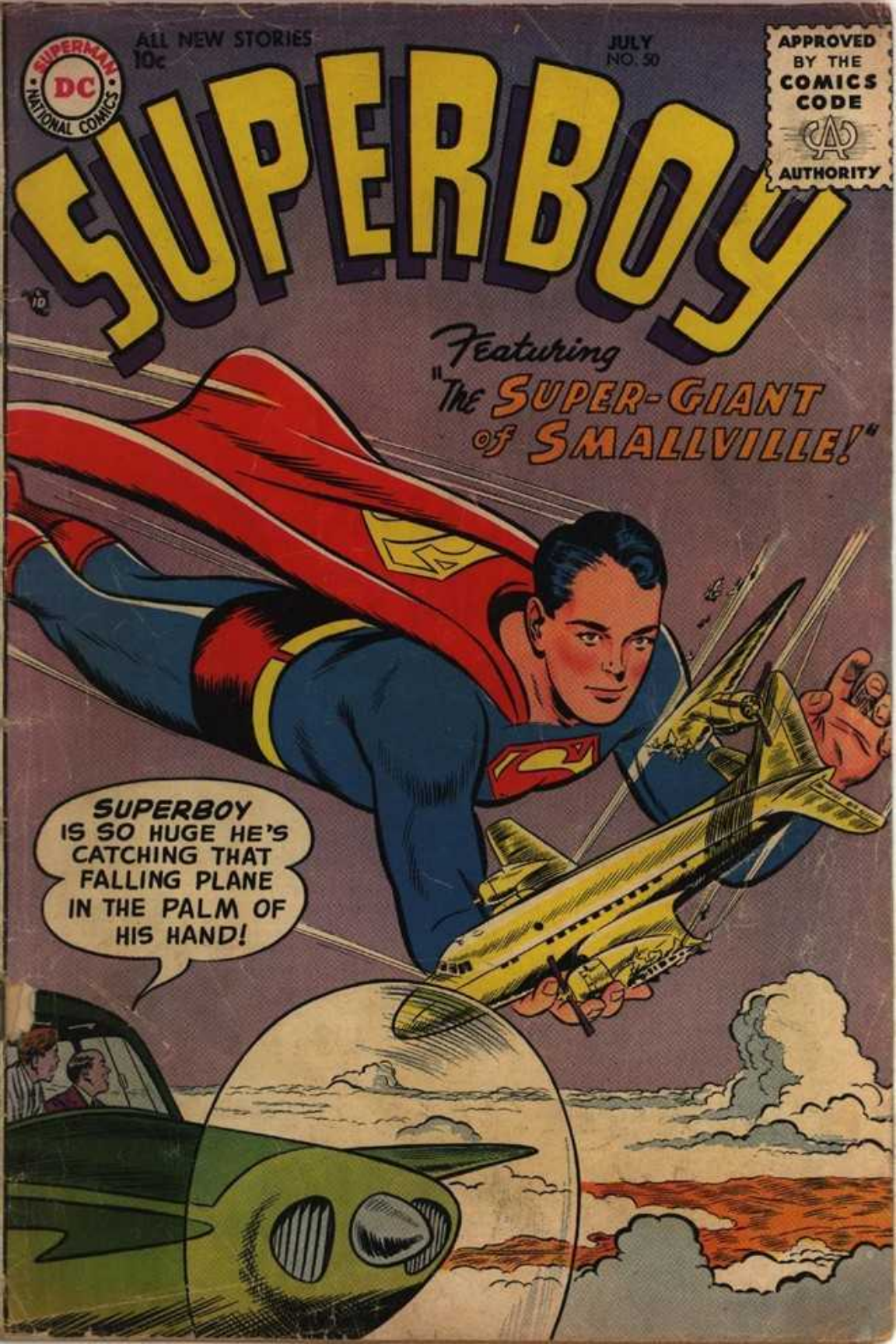
ALL NEW STORIES
10c
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
JULY
NO. 50
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERBOY
Featuring
"THE SUPER-GIANT of SMALLVILLE!"
SUPERBOY IS SO HUGE HE'S CATCHING THAT FALLING PLANE IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND!

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

WE ALL KNOW THAT SUPERBOY HIDES HIS IDENTITY BEHIND THE EVERYDAY ROLE OF CLARK KENT! YET, STRANGE AS IT MAY SEEM, ANOTHER SMALLVILLE YOUTH, FOR REASONS OF HIS OWN, ALSO DECIDES TO ADOPT THAT IDENTITY AND BECOME... THE

BOY WHO STOLE SUPERBOY'S IDENTITY!

OH, SUPERBOY! LOOK AT CLARK! FROM A TIMID BOY TO A STAR ATHLETE! HE SURE IS CHANGING!

ONE DAY AS JONATHAN KENT, PRESIDENT OF THE SMALLVILLE BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB EXAMINES THE BOOKS WITH TREASURER SAM EWELL...

SAM! I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THERE'S A SHORTAGE OF $1,000. DID YOU TAKE THE MONEY?

I--I WAS HOPING YOU WOULDN'T DISCOVER IT TILL I HAD A CHANCE TO PAY IT BACK, JONATHAN. YES... I... I TOOK IT.

MY BROTHER-IN-LAW FACED JAIL, HE'D TAKEN THE MONEY FROM HIS FIRM BECAUSE HIS WIFE NEEDED AN OPERATION, HE PROMISED TO PAY ME BACK-- BUT DIDN'T! I--I GUESS YOU'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE, JONATHAN.

NONSENSE, SAM! YOU'RE AN HONEST MAN-- AND MY FRIEND! WHAT YOU DID WAS WRONG, BUT YOU MEANT WELL!

SUPERBOY, No. 50, July, 1956 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of Feb., May, Aug., and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and DICKEY STREETS, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial and Executive offices, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. ©1956 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

I'LL LEND YOU THE MONEY. PAY ME BACK WHEN YOU CAN!
BLESS YOU, JONATHAN! I--I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS! YOU'LL HAVE YOUR MONEY BACK SOON, AND MY ETERNAL GRATITUDE!
LATER THAT AFTERNOON, AS SAM EWELL IS ON HIS WAY HOME...
IT LOOKS AS IF IT WILL BE YOUR SON, DICK, HERE! NEXT TO SUPERBOY, HE'S BEST AT EVERYTHING!
THAT'S WHAT EVERY-ONE SAYS. I SURE AM PROUD OF HIM!
THIS WEEK SUPERBOY WILL AWARD A MEDAL TO SMALLVILLE'S ALL-ROUND BOY WHO WILL IT BE...
YET--AFTER WHAT I DID-- CAN HE BE PROUD OF ME? I'D BETTER TELL HIM THE WHOLE STORY-- BEFORE HE FINDS IT OUT ELSEWHERE BY CHANCE!
LOOK AT THAT BOY OF YOURS! WHAT FORM! WHATEVER HE DOES-- HE DOES WELL!
LATER, ALONE WITH HIS SON, SAM TELLS WHAT HAPPENED, AND...
I'LL HAVE TO WORK HARD TO PAY OFF THAT DEBT-- AND I WANT YOU TO HELP ME-- BY BEING AS THOUGHT-FUL AS YOU CAN OF THE KENTS. AND, IF YOU'RE EVER IN A POSITION TO HELP CLARK...
I WILL, DAD! YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME!
LATER, AT THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF TRYOUTS TO SELECT SMALLVILLE'S ALL-AROUND BOY, CLARK HAS TROUBLES OF HIS OWN...
I'M SUPPOSED TO APPEAR AS SUPERBOY AT EACH OF THE TRYOUTS AND PERFORM A STUNT TO INSPIRE THE OTHER BOYS-- AND ATTRACT PUBLICITY. YET-- HOW CAN I APPEAR AS SUPERBOY WITH LANA STAYING SO CLOSE TO CLARK?
SHE'S ALWAYS SO SUSPI-CIOUS ABOUT MY IDENTITY. HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA. ONE OF THESE CANNONBALLS... WHILE SHE'S NOT WATCHING, I'LL HURL IT BEHIND ME INTO KEENE VALLEY-- WHERE THAT OLD HOUSE IS DUE TO BE WRECKED!
2

MOMENTS LATER, IN KEENE VALLEY...
ROA-A-AR!
THUMMP!
AND BACK AT THE BALL FIELD...
SOUNDS LIKE THUNDER. I--I DON'T WANT TO GET CAUGHT IN A STORM!
ROAR!!
BOOM
POOR CLARK--TOO TIMID TO TRY OUT BECAUSE OF A STORM. HE LOOKS STURDY, BUT IF ONLY HE HAD SOME SELF CONFIDENCE... WAIT! WHAT AN IDEA I JUST GOT! I KNOW HOW I CAN REPAY DAD'S DEBT TO THE KENTS!
WHILE CLARK HIDES BEHIND A NEARBY SHRUB TO CHANGE TO HIS SUPER ROLE, DICK HURRIES HOME, AND...
LUCKILY I HAD A SUIT LIKE HIS--AND THESE GLASSES. NOW IF I COMB MY HAIR LIKE CLARK'S--NO ONE COULD TELL THE DIFFERENCE, UNLESS HE LOOKED CLOSE.
YES, THERE'S UNEXPECTED TROUBLE AHEAD FOR CLARK, AS A MATTER OF FACT, DOUBLE TROUBLE!
LOOK, SUPERBOY-- JUST WHERE THERE WAS A SMUDGE ON CLARK'S FINGER, THERE'S ONE ON YOURS... AND YOU APPEARED--ONLY AFTER CLARK DISAPPEARED!
GOOD GRIEF! LANA'S SUSPICIOUS OF MY IDENTITY AGAIN -- AND THAT ALWAYS MEANS TROUBLE! HOW WILL I GET OUT OF IT THIS TIME?
BUT THE BOY OF STEEL HAS OTHER THINGS TO THINK ABOUT AT THE MOMENT AS HE HITS A SPECIALLY MADE BALL WITH HIS HUGE BAT...
LOOK AT THAT! RIGHT THROUGH THOSE TREES, AND INTO THE BULL'S-EYE! WHAT A HIT!
I KNOW A SECRET ABOUT YOU!
I'VE NO TIME TO TALK NOW, LANA. I PROMISED TO CLEAR STEBBINS FIELD SO THE AWARD CAN BE PRESENTED THERE!
3

I'LL HAVE TO WORK MY WAY OUT OF THIS!
WHENEVER I PROVE TO MY SATISFACTION THAT CLARK IS SUPERBOY-- SOMETHING HAPPENS TO PROVE ME WRONG-- BUT NOT THIS TIME!
FOR A LONG WHILE, LANA WATCHES SUPERBOY AT WORK IN THE DISTANCE, AND THEN...
YEAH, CLARK! WHAT A THROW!
WH-WHAT? CLARK OVER THERE? BUT I CAN STILL SEE SUPERBOY IN THE DISTANCE! THEY-THEY CAN'T BE THE SAME PERSON!
YES-- CLARK'S OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE IS THE TALK OF THE TOWN, AND THAT NIGHT...
YOU SURE WERE GOOD ON THE BALL FIELD TODAY, CLARK.
KEEP IT UP AND YOU'LL WIN THE ALL-AROUND BOY AWARD!
WH-WHAT'S THAT? EITHER THEY'RE KIDDING ME-- OR SOMEONE WAS IMPERSONATING ME TODAY! I'D BETTER LET THEM KNOW THE TRUTH AT ONCE!
DELICATESSEN
HOWEVER, BEFORE CLARK HAS A CHANCE TO TELL HIS STORY...
IT CERTAINLY WAS SILLY OF ME TO SUSPECT YOU OF BEING SUPERBOY-- AFTER THE WAY YOU CAME BACK TO THE FIELD AND OUTPLAYED THEM ALL.
HMM... READY-MADE PROOF THAT I'M NOT SUPERBOY. MAYBE I'D BETTER LET LANA THINK WHAT SHE WANTS-- AND USE MY SUPER POWERS DISCREETLY TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED!
SOUNDS GOOD-- BUT IT'S A DANGEROUS DECISION, CLARK!
NEXT DAY, THE BOY OF STEEL ONCE MORE IS PRESENT AT THE TRYOUTS-- EXHIBITING A BROAD JUMP!
HA-HA! NOTHING GETS IN SUPERBOY'S WAY WHEN HE JUMPS!
I'LL MEND THIS WALL LATER-- AND HIDE BEHIND IT-- WATCHING WITH X-RAY VISION TO SEE WHO IMPERSONATES ME!
CRASH!
THAT PLANE-- FALLING TOWARD THE CENTER OF TOWN! THE PILOT BAILED OUT-- BUT I'LL HAVE TO SEE THAT THE PLANE DOESN'T START A FIRE!

PRESENTLY...
ONE GOOD BLOW SMASHES IT INTO BURNING FRAGMENTS! NOW, I'LL HAVE TO BLOW THE FLAMING ASHES OUT TO SEA!
WHAMM
MEANWHILE, THE DISGUISED "CLARK" EXCELS AT ANOTHER TRYOUT...
GOSH-- LOOK AT CLARK! I NEVER THOUGHT HE COULD DO THAT!
HE BEAT DICK! IF HE KEEPS THIS UP, NOTHING WILL BE ABLE TO STOP HIM!
AND, BY THE TIME SUPERBOY RETURNS TO THE TRYOUT...
SUPERBOY-- YOU MISSED THE FUN! CLARK KENT OUTDID EVERYONE AGAIN!
HE'S LEADING THE FIELD NOW! IT'S NARROWED DOWN TO JUST CLARK, DICK-- AND FRED HASKINS!
THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS! IF CLARK WINS, I'LL HAVE TO PRESENT THE AWARD-- AND THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S TOO LATE NOW FOR CLARK TO COMPLAIN OF BEING IMPERSONATED SO I'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND OUT WHO'S DOING SO-- AND WHY!
MEANWHILE, AT DICK ENELL'S HOUSE...
NO ONE'S CAUGHT ON YET-- BUT I'LL HAVE TO MAKE SURE CLARK DOESN'T INTERFERE AT THE NEXT TRYOUTS. BY KEEPING MYSELF IN THE RUNNING, I'M DRAWING CLARK'S SUSPICIONS AWAY FROM ME!
AND, AT THE NEXT TRYOUTS, AS SUPERBOY ONCE MORE GIVES AN EXHIBIT...
THINK YOU'LL MAKE IT, SUPERBOY?
I'LL TRY! I'M GIVING THESE HURDLES ALMOST ALL I'VE GOT!
5

MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
GUESS I TRIED A LITTLE TOO HARD. I'M JUMPING OVER THE MOON! WHEN I RETURN, I'LL MAKE SURE NO ONE IMPERSONATES CLARK -- BY WATCHING AS CLARK MYSELF!
HOWEVER, EVEN AS HE RETURNS TO EARTH AND RESUMES HIS USUAL IDENTITY AS CLARK AND CLOSELY WATCHES...
IT LOOKS AS IF CLARK'S TRYING TO DISCOURAGE MY IMPERSONATION -- BUT HE WON'T! I'VE TAKEN STEPS TO MAKE SURE HE LEAVES SOON -- AND WHEN HE DOES, I'LL TAKE HIS PLACE FOR THE TRIAL HURDLE!
CLARK! CLARK! PLEASE COME AT ONCE!
WHY, THAT -- THAT'S DAD'S VOICE! DOWN IN THAT GULLY! WHAT CAN BE WRONG? THE RISE OF THE CLIFF PREVENTS MY SEEING WITH NORMAL VISION -- BUT IT WON'T STOP MY X-RAY VISION!
A TAPE RECORDER! MY IMPERSONATOR MUST HAVE RECORDED DAD'S VOICE! HMM... I'LL HAVE TO GO -- BECAUSE TO IGNORE THAT CALL MIGHT REVEAL THAT I'M SUPERBOY ABLE TO SEE THAT IT'S ONLY A RECORDING! BUT THIS TRICK CAN WORK TWO WAYS!
MOMENTS LATER...
LOOK AT CLARK GO! I'M AFRAID DICK WILL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR SECOND PLACE NOW!
MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS IT'S DICK EWELL -- IMPERSONATING ME! NO WONDER HE'S DOING SECOND BEST!
BUT WHY DOES HE WANT CLARK TO WIN? I MUST STOP BECAUSE DICK DESERVES TO WIN -- AND SUPERBOY JUST CAN'T GIVE CLARK A MEDAL! HMM... I MUST FIGURE OUT WHAT'S BEHIND HIS ACTIONS!

AT DINNER THAT NIGHT, CLARK TELLS HIS PARENTS WHAT'S ON HIS MIND...
-- BUT, CLARK, I KNOW WHY HE WANTS YOU TO WIN! I HELPED HIS DAD, AND...
AFTER PA KENT EXPLAINS THE WHOLE SITUATION...
DO ME A FAVOR, DAD. WHEN DICK DROPS INTO YOUR STORE TOMORROW, TELL HIM I'LL BE HELPING YOU ALL AFTERNOON.
WHY, THEN HE'LL BE FREE TO IMPERSONATE YOU AGAIN-- AND SINCE YOU DON'T WANT TO EXPOSE HIM, WHAT WILL YOU DO TO PREVENT HIS WINNING IN YOUR NAME?
YES--HOW WILL SUPERBOY GET OUT OF THIS DILEMMA?
NEXT DAY, AT THE FINAL TRYOUTS...
PRETTY GOOD, DICK--BETTER THAN FRED--BUT IF CLARK BEATS YOU, HE'LL WIN!
I'LL CHANGE QUICKLY TO CLARK--AND HE WILL BEAT ME--SINCE I HELP BACK JUST NOW AS I DID IN ALL THE OTHER TRYOUTS!
A PUFF OF SUPER BREATH WILL DISLODGE ONE OF THOSE DYNAMITE STICKS STORED THERE, AND SEND IT ROLLING DOWN THE HILL. THEN, THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION WILL IGNITE THE FUSE!
SECONDS LATER, AS THE DISGUISED "CLARK" ARRIVES...
L-LOOK! THAT STICK OF DYNAMITE--COMING RIGHT TOWARD US!
THIS MIGHT BE A JOB FOR SUPERBOY--BUT IT ISN'T--BECAUSE I'M GOING TO CHANGE...
I'LL MAKE THIS A JOB FOR DICK EWELL! SINCE HE CAN IMPERSONATE CLARK, I CAN IMPERSONATE HIM JUST AS EASILY!
THAT--THAT LOOKS LIKE ME--BUT IT--IT CAN'T BE!

LOOK AT THAT BROAD JUMP! THAT'S DICK'S OLD STYLE. HE SURE HAS GOTTEN HIS FORM BACK AFTER THOSE TRYOUTS!
DID YOU SEE THE SPEED WITH WHICH HE RAN--AND THAT HIGH JUMP? HE SURE IS BACK TO HIMSELF! HE USED TO BE LIKE THAT IN THE OLD DAYS!
AND LOOK AT HIM THROW THAT DYNAMITE INTO THE POND! I'M SORRY, CLARK--BUT YOU MUST ADMIT THAT WHATEVER WAS SLOWING DICK DOWN ISN'T ANYMORE. HE DESERVES THE AWARD ON THE BASIS OF THAT PERFORMANCE ALONE!
I CAN'T DISAGREE WITHOUT EXPOSING MY OWN IMPERSONATION!
AND, LATER, WHEN SUPERBOY SEEKS DICK OUT...
I--I GUESS CLARK TOLD YOU SOMEONE WAS IMPERSONATING HIM--AND YOU--YOU FOUND OUT IT WAS ME.
YES--THAT'S ABOUT IT--AND I HOPE YOU REALIZE HOW WRONG YOU WERE--NO MATTER WHAT YOUR MOTIVES. CLARK WOULDN'T WANT TO WIN--EXCEPT ON HIS OWN MERIT!
I--I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. EVEN THOUGH I DESERVE THE AWARD, I--I FEEL FUNNY SINCE YOU WON IT FOR ME.
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING YOU WEREN'T CAPABLE OF DOING. I SIMPLY USED THE ATHLETIC TALENTS YOU WERE HOLDING BACK.
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT--PLEASE--DON'T TELL ANYONE I WAS IMPERSONATING CLARK. I--ER--WANT TO KEEP THE WHOLE STORY SECRET!
CERTAINLY. I'LL RESPECT YOUR WISHES!
AND I WANT TO KEEP IT SECRET, TOO--SO LANA WON'T REALIZE HOW CLOSE SHE CAME TO FINDING OUT MY SECRET!
THE END
8

PEG
OH MIDGE, THE HANDSOMEST BOY MOVED IN NEXT DOOR, AND I CAN WATCH HIM FROM MY WINDOW ALL DAY LONG!
HI'LO, I'M BILL HANE FROM NEXTDOOR. I WONDER IF YOU CAN HELP ME OUT?
WHY CERTAINLY!
DAD WANTS ME TO DO SOME BUILDING FOR HIM. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS HOLD UP THE BOARDS FOR ME!
IT WON'T BE LONG. I'LL BE FINISHED TOMORROW!
NEXT DAY...
GLOOM

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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

TODAY, ALL THE WORLD KNOWS THE NAME OF **SUPERBOY** AND IS FAMILIAR WITH HIS INCREDIBLE, MIGHTY FEATS. BUT IT WASN'T ALWAYS SO. FOR, WHEN HE FIRST VENTURED FORTH, **THE BOY OF STEEL** WAS VIEWED BY MANY WITH SKEPTICISM AND DISBELIEF. HOW DID HE LAUNCH HIS BRILLIANT CAREER? LET US TURN BACK THE CLOCK AND SEE HOW HE ESTABLISHED HIMSELF AS A HERO TO THOSE WHO CLAIMED:

THERE IS NO SUPERBOY

SMASH!

HA-HA-HA! IT'S THE FUNNIEST STORY I EVER HEARD--A **SUPERBOY** WHO CAN SMASH THROUGH WALLS--!

BOSS--IT MAY BE FUNNY--BUT IT'S **REAL**--!

EVENINGS ARE NEVER DULL AT THE HOME OF MOM AND DAD KENT, NOT WHILE THEY CAN BROWSE THROUGH THE SCRAPBOOK OF THEIR ADOPTED SON CLARK, WHO IS SECRETLY **SUPERBOY**...

REMEMBER HOW YOU STOPPED THAT FLOOD YEARS AGO, CLARK?

GOSH! I'VE ALMOST FORGOTTEN SOME OF MY EARLY ADVENTURES WHEN I STARTED MY CAREER AS **SUPERBOY**!

HERE'S ONE OF MY EARLY CRIME CASES! AT FIRST, FEW PEOPLE OUTSIDE OF SMALLVILLE EVEN BELIEVED I EXISTED! CROOKS THOUGHT I WAS JUST A FIGMENT OF SOMEONE'S IMAGINATION!

Crimedom finds Superboy really exists

I STILL REMEMBER THAT DAY WHEN "BULL" HOGAN AND HIS GANGSTERS CAME TO HIDE OUT IN TOWN, AFTER A BIG ROBBERY IN METROPOLIS...
THE CITY COPS WON'T TRACK US TO THIS KICK TOWN! WHEN THE HEAT'S OFF, WE'LL SPEND OUR LOOT, 100 GRAND!
MAYBE WE PICKED THE WRONG TOWN, BOSS! WHAT ABOUT THOSE RUMORS THAT A KID LIVES HERE, NAMED SUPERBOY, WHO HAS SUPER POWERS?
THAT'S A FAIRY TALE!
"PASSING BY, MY SUPER HEARING PICKED UP THEIR CONVERSATION..."
THERE AIN'T NO SUPERBOY!
I THINK SO? BULL HOGAN AND HIS HOODLUMS ARE GOING TO GET A SHOCK JUST AS SOON AS I CHANGE TO MY SUPERBOY COSTUME!
WHAT'S THIS? MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS NO SIGN OF THEIR LOOT INSIDE! I CAN'T NAB THEM WITHOUT THE MONEY AS EVIDENCE! HOW CAN THEY HIDE $100,000?
MAYBE THEY HID THE LOOT SOMEWHERE ELSE IN TOWN! I'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR A CLUE! MEANWHILE, WHY NOT DEMONSTRATE MY SUPER POWERS TO PROVE I'M NO "FAIRY TALE?"
COME ON! THE LOCAL POLICE CAN'T PIN ANYTHING ON US! WE NEED EXERCISE--LET'S HAVE A WORKOUT AT THE GYM!
I'LL FOLLOW THEM!

"LATER, I SAUNTERED INTO THE GYM, PRETENDING I DIDN'T KNOW WHO THEY WERE..."
HAW HAW-- WHAT A COSTUME! WHY ARE YOU DRESSED UP LIKE THAT, KID?
I'M CALLED SUPERBOY!
SUPERBOY? SO YOU'RE THE KID EVERYONE TELLS THOSE FAIRY TALES ABOUT! PUT ON BOXING GLOVES! LET'S SEE HOW TOUGH YOU ARE!
HE'S PLAYING RIGHT INTO MY HANDS!
YOU USED TO BE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMP OF METROPOLIS, CRUSHER! GIVE HIM THE WORKS! HA, HA!
I'LL SHOW HIM UP FOR A PHONY! WATCH THIS PUNCH!
OWWW! WHAT'D I HIT... A STONE WALL?
IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO, MISTER? IT FELT LIKE A GNAT-- A WEAK GNAT!
WHAMM!
IT'S MY TURN NOW! I'LL ONLY USE MY SOFTEST PUNCH-- THE SUPER TAP!
BLAMM!
YI-I-I-I-
... 8... 9... 10! UH... 11... 12... 13... 14...
WHY WASTE YOUR BREATH? HE WON'T GET UP TILL THE COUNT OF 99!
3

"THEN, I INVITED THE REST OF THE GANG INTO THE RING..."
WHY WASTE MY PUNCHES? ONE "SWEEPER" WILL TAKE CARE OF ALL OF YOU AT ONCE!
YEOWW! THIS KID'S DYNAMITE! WE-WE-- CAN'T LICK HIM!
WHAMMMM
BAH! I'LL SHOW YOU! THE OLD BODY SLAM--RIGHT THROUGH THE FLOOR!
SMASH!
PRETTY GOOD, SIR! WHY, YOU MUSSED MY HAIR A LITTLE!
YIPES! I--I MUST BE DREAMING!
"NO, IT WAS A NIGHTMARE..."
HO HUM! I USUALLY LIFT LOCOMOTIVES FOR SOME REAL EXERCISE!
LOOK... AT THAT! HE'S THE STRONGEST KID IN THE WORLD!
"BUT BULL HOGAN KEPT ON TRYING..."
TSK TSK!
THIS--THIS DUMBBELL ONLY BROKE TO BITS ON HIS HEAD!
YOU'LL HAVE TO CLEAN UP THE MESS YOURSELF!

CAN'T YOU HANDLE ONE BOY?
OKAY, YOU ASKED FOR IT!
"THE RESULT WAS SOMETHING THAT BECAME ORDINARY LATER IN MY CAREER, BUT IN THOSE EARLY TIMES, THIS WAS ALL NEW!"
IT--IT CRUMPLED UP! ARE YOU MADE OF... (GULP!)...OF STEEL?
HEY, THAT'S GOOD! MAYBE MY REPUTATION WILL SPREAD AS-AS-- THE BOY OF STEEL?
"THAT WAS HOW MY OTHER NAME ORIGINATED! BLIND WITH RAGE NOW, BULL HOGAN DESPERATELY PULLED HIS GUN!"
THIS IS IT, KID-- THE END!
I'LL CHEW THEM DOWN AND... YUM, YUM! TASTES LIKE CANDY!
BAM BAM
"PANICKED, THEY TURNED TO FLEE..."
I'LL JUST CRUSH YOUR GUN IN MY SUPER GRIP...
HELP! I'VE SEEN ENOUGH! LEMME OUT!
CRUNCH
I WAS PLAYING WITH YOU ALL ALONG--I KNOW YOU'RE CROOKED! AND LISTEN, BULL HOGAN, I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET!
HOGAN'S SO SCARED NOW, HE'LL PROBABLY RECOVER THE STOLEN MONEY HE HID AND TRY TO GET OUT OF TOWN! THEN I'LL GRAB HIM RED-HANDED!

"SO I FOLLOWED THEM SECRETLY TO THEIR HIDE-OUT. WHEN THEY EMERGED..."
GOT THE PLAN STRAIGHT? GET GOING!
THEY'RE SPLITTING UP, BUT I'LL SHADOW BULL HOGAN--HE'S MOST LIKELY TO PICK UP THE LOOT!
"BUT AS I FOUND OUT LATER, HOGAN HAD A CUNNING PLAN..."
THAT SUPERBRAT IS TAILING ME, OF COURSE, WAITING TO NAB ME WITH THE LOOT IF I LEAVE TOWN! BUT I GAVE THE BOYS TIME TO SET THE TRAPS! I'LL SIGNAL SPIKE WITH THIS HANDKERCHIEF TO CUT THE ROPE...
"CROOKS LATER GAVE UP THIS USELESS TRICK, BUT THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME IT WAS USED AGAINST ME!"
SUPERBOY'S POWERFUL, BUT THAT TWO-TON SAFE OUGHTTA KNOCK HIM COLD... I HOPE!
WELL! WHAT WON'T THEY THINK UP NEXT?
DID I FEEL A RAIN-DROP?
NO--NO--NO! I CAN'T STAND IT! IT BOUNCED OFF HIM LIKE A RUBBER BALL! BUT SOMETHING'S GOTTA WORK IN OUR SERIES OF TRAPS!
KLUNK
"HOGAN LED ME PAST OTHER HENCHMEN, WAITING WITH THE WORST THINGS THEY COULD THINK OF!"
THANKS FOR THAT FLAME-THROWER! IT'S A BIT CHILLY TODAY!
THIS AUTO'S A JOB FOR THE JUNK-MAN!
HEE, HEE! IT TICKLES! HEE, HEE!
A MILLION VOLTS OF ARTIFICIAL "LIGHTNING"--AND THEY ONLY TICKLE HIM!... (GULP!)
6

"FINALLY, AWARE THAT I WAS INVULNERABLE TO ORDINARY HARM, HOGAN LURED ME TO A HIGH ROOF, AND..!"
THIS LONG DROP WON'T KILL YOU--BUT IT'LL KNOCK YOU OUT FOR AWHILE, ANYWAY!
"POOR HOGAN! I ALMOST FELT SORRY FOR HIM AS I USED ANOTHER SUPER POWER HE HADN'T SEEN YET..."
I DON'T NEED A FLYING LICENSE EITHER!
HE--HE FLIES, TOO? OHHH, I'M GETTING ILL! I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
BY PLAYING SMART AND SIDETRACKING HIM! THIS BOMB WEAKENS THAT BRIDGE BEHIND US! THAT'LL KEEP SUPERBOY BUSY!
BOOM
"STILL WAITING FOR THEM TO PICK UP THE LOOT, I LET THEM MEET AND..."
WE'RE LICKED, MEN! WE GOTTA BLOW TOWN--FAST!
BUT, BOSS! SUPERBOY WILL COME RIGHT AFTER US! HOW CAN WE... (GULP!)...ESCAPE?
"CUNNINGLY, HOGAN HAD FOUND MY ONE WEAKNESS, MY PLEDGE TO PLACE HUMAN LIFE ABOVE ALL ELSE!"
LOOK! SUPERBOY SIMPLY STRETCHED THE STEEL AND IS KNOTTING THE BROKEN ENDS TOGETHER, PREVENTING THE BRIDGE FROM COLLAPSING AND SAVING ALL THOSE PEOPLE! WE'RE SAVED!
I'LL USE SUPER SPEED AND OVERTAKE THEM BEFORE THEY GET FAR OUT OF TOWN!

"BUT SOON, AS I PURSUED THE CAR..."
MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS NO MONEY IN THEIR CAR! THEY WOULDN'T ABANDON IT. HMM... I'M BEGINNING TO SUSPECT SOMETHING THAT HADN'T OCCURRED TO ME BEFORE!
"I FINISHED UP WITH A STUNT, REPEATED MANY TIMES LATER IN MY CAREER..."
LAST ONE OUT IS A ROTTEN YEGG!
"I GRABBED HOGAN, RIPPED OFF HIS SHOE HEELS..."
JUST AS I THOUGHT! YOU CONVERTED THAT BULKY $100,000...
... INTO $100,000 WORTH OF RADIUM, HID IT IN TINY CAPSULES INSIDE YOUR HEELS--!
"FINALLY, IN A SMALLVILLE CELL..."
WAIT'LL I TELL THE OTHER CONS YOU REALLY EXIST, SUPERBOY!
THAT'S WHAT I HOPED YOU'D DO. KNOWING ABOUT ME, CROOKS WILL BE WARY OF PULLING ANY CRIMES!
CELLS 7-8
"THUS, CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT'S REMINISCENCES END..."
THAT DID IT, SON! YOUR REPUTATION SCARED OFF MANY CROOKS. SOME EVEN REFORMED AND WENT STRAIGHT!
I'M GLAD! BUT I SEE I NEED SOME NEW PAGES FOR MY SCRAP-BOOK!
LATER, AT A NEARBY SHOP...
AFTER SERVING HIS JAIL TERM, HOGAN BECAME AN HONEST SHOP-KEEPER HERE IN SMALLVILLE!
PARDON ME! I'M FROM A FAR-OFF LAND! TELL ME, DOES SUPERBOY REALLY EXIST?
PROPRIETOR HENRY HOGAN
MISTER, HE SURE DOES--AND I KNOW! WHY, SUPERBOY CAN DO ANYTHING, JUGGLE PLANETS AND TURN INVISIBLE AND READ MINDS AND BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH...
OUCH! ONCE THE BIGGEST SKEPTIC, HOGAN HAS BECOME MY SUPER BOOSTER!
THE END
8

HOW TO BE AN EXPERT CAMPER

YOUNG Johnny Harwell stared with dismay at the mess that was supposed to have been his breakfast. The milk in his canteen had soured. The butter in the special container had become a yellowish fluid when the dry ice had evaporated. The bread and meat were moldy.

Johnny turned to examine the provisions of his companion, Dick Gracter. Dick's food was even worse than his own. The two campers stared sorrowfully at each other for a moment. They both knew the consequences of the food spoilage without speaking. Not only must they now bring their camping trip to an abrupt end, but they were faced with the prospect of a seven mile hike back to town on empty stomachs.

The hike homeward meant high climbs over mountainous trails—weakening climbs that no one in his right mind would make without proper strength-building nourishment. But what could they do? Packing their heavy belongings, they started back.

Camping, they both concluded, was "strictly for the birds." The heat of the previous day's sun had ruined their provisions and their long-planned camping trip.

But they hadn't traveled more than a few yards before they came upon a strange sight—another camper comfortably seated beneath a shade tree, enjoying a cool glass of milk, and buttering a fresh slice of bread with butter that was amazingly solid.

The two startled campers approached the stranger. Johnny came right to the point.

"How in the world did you keep your milk so fresh—and your butter from melting? Our butter melted down to soup, and our milk is sour! Did you find a spring nearby to keep your food cold?"

The stranger shook his head. "No—an experienced camper doesn't need a spring for natural refrigeration."

And then, to their astonishment, he showed them his little secret—a bag filled with ordinary baking flour. "I kept my perishables—the milk, butter, and eggs—embedded in this small sack of flour. Flour is not a heat conductor, and you would be surprised what an

excellent refrigerator it makes!" he explained.

Johnny and Dick learned one of the most important lessons every young camper must first learn before he can really enjoy life on the trail—that camping consists of much more than simply packing some provisions and taking off at dawn.

Camping isn't quite the same as exploring, and it doesn't offer the same thrills as frontier life; but it does possess some of the aspects of both exploring and pioneering.

Beginning campers invariably make the big mistake of loading up with a lot of almost useless gadgets and equipment. Only the experienced camper knows that the lighter you travel, the more fun you'll have. "Roughing it" is one of the big pleasures offered by life on the trail.

But there are certain essentials that should not be overlooked in your gear. The three basic necessities are: something to wear, something to sleep in, and something to eat.

Camping clothes should be cool and loose in the summer. The best material for absorbing perspiration and to protect you from a sudden cold which might cause you to catch cold is lightweight wool. If you don't own sturdy and serviceable lightweight wool clothing, try linen or cotton.

The summer sun can become very troublesome. Wise campers take a tip from the desert Arabs and wear light colors—preferably white, for light colors attract less heat. In the winter, when you are thankful for all the warmth you can get, forest green and similar dark shades will do.

Your feet are going to take the most punishment on the camping trip, so make sure that you are wearing comfortable low-heeled shoes with heavy leather soles that are waterproof.

For sleeping, the best thing is a sleeping bag. You can use the bag as a storage compartment for your blanket while on the trail. But pillows are cumbersome objects to take along; besides, there is a way of making a pillow. All you do is take your sweater or heavy jacket and wrap it around your shoes.

If you're accustomed to sleeping on a soft mattress at home, you may find the hard ground pretty tough to get used to. Gather together some leaves, balsam branches, or soft pine needles and spread them out. If none of these is available, soften up the earth, and dig out a "hip hole." You will find this comfortable enough even the first time out.

Among the necessities should be included a bar of soap, a towel, and a toothbrush. Also a jackknife, first aid kit, flashlight, and matches.

Finally, we reach what is perhaps the most important thing to remember when you are contemplating a camping trip.

Never go out alone. And do not go out with another inexperienced camper. There are many dangerous things that can happen on the trail. You may have the courage to face whatever lies ahead, but you may lack the know-how to deal with it. It is no disgrace to learn. At one time, Daniel Boone and Davy Crockett were novices who had to learn the ABCs of camping.

—Jeb McKesson

ANIMAL WARNING Signals

WHEN AN *ELK* SENSES DANGER APPROACHING (SUCH AS A HUMAN HUNTER), IT MAKES A SHORT, BARKING NOISE WHICH TRAVELS A LONG DISTANCE. ALERTED BY THE ALARMING SOUND, THE REST OF THE NEARBY HERD FLEES...

A *MARMOT*, KNOWN AS THE "AIR-RAID WARDEN OF THE WILD," UTTERS A SHRILL WARNING WHISTLE WHICH CAN BE HEARD A MILE OFF IN THE ECHOING MOUNTAIN SIDES. ITS "ALL-CLEAR" IS MUCH MORE SUBDUED and ENCOURAGES ANIMALS WHO HAVE TAKEN SHELTER TO RETURN CAUTIOUSLY TO THEIR HAUNTS...

THE *BEAVER* REGISTERS DANGER BY MAKING A RESOUNDING WHACK WITH ITS FLAT TAIL...

ADVERTISEMENT

"WINGS" WINCHESTER TO THE RESCUE!

HELP!

SOMEONE FELL IN!

LET'S GO, WINNIE

HURRY! HE'S GOING DOWN FOR THE SECOND TIME!

I NEVER WOULD HAVE REACHED HIM IN TIME

HIS SUPER-FAST WINCHESTER SKATES GET "WINGS" THERE FAST...HE'S OUT OF HIS SKATES AND INTO THE WATER IN A FLASH

WINCHESTER SKATES GET YOU ANYPLACE IN A HURRY!

YOU'RE A HERO, WINGS...THANKS TO WINCHESTER

HAVE FUN ALL SUMMER LONG!

Ask for WINCHESTER Super Speed Roller Skates

Bullet fast! Double row of ball bearings. Free red dust caps on wheels . . . Free red ankle pads. Nickel plated. Built to last and last.

FREE!

WRITE FOR THIS FREE "WINGS" WINCHESTER BOOKLET AND LEARN TO SKATE BETTER

JUST SEND A POSTCARD TO: "WINGS" WINCHESTER, WINCHESTER SKATES, OLIN MATHIESON CHEMICAL CORP. NEW HAVEN 4, CONN.

SEND TODAY!

Be sure to write your name and full address on the other side of the postcard

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

ONE DAY, A GIGANTIC HUMAN SHADOW FALLS ACROSS THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF SMALLVILLE! IN THE SKY, A GARGANTUAN FLYING FORM BLOTS OUT THE SUN! CAN THIS BE **SUPERBOY**, FANTASTICALLY TRANSFORMED INTO A GIANT? SURPRISE PILES ON SURPRISE WHEN THE **BOY OF STEEL** MAKES AMAZING HEADLINES AS...

MY SUPER-BREATH WILL BLOW THAT PLANE ASIDE BEFORE THE STARTLED PILOTS CRASH INTO ME!

THE SUPER GIANT OF SMALLVILLE

IT'S A BLIMP!

IT'S A FLYING SAUCER!

NO--IT'S SUPER-SUPERBOY!

ONE MORNING ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL, LANA LANG ASKS A FAVOR OF CLARK KENT...

CLARK, I'M FIXING UP MY ROOM AT HOME! WILL YOU HELP ME MOVE A BOOK-CASE?

SURE, LANA? I'LL BE AT YOUR HOUSE AFTER SCHOOL!

SUDDENLY, AS THEY PASS A SCIENTIST'S LAB...

HELP!

PROFESSOR TINKER'S IN TROUBLE! THOSE ELECTRIC SPARKS MAY SET HIS LAB ON FIRE!

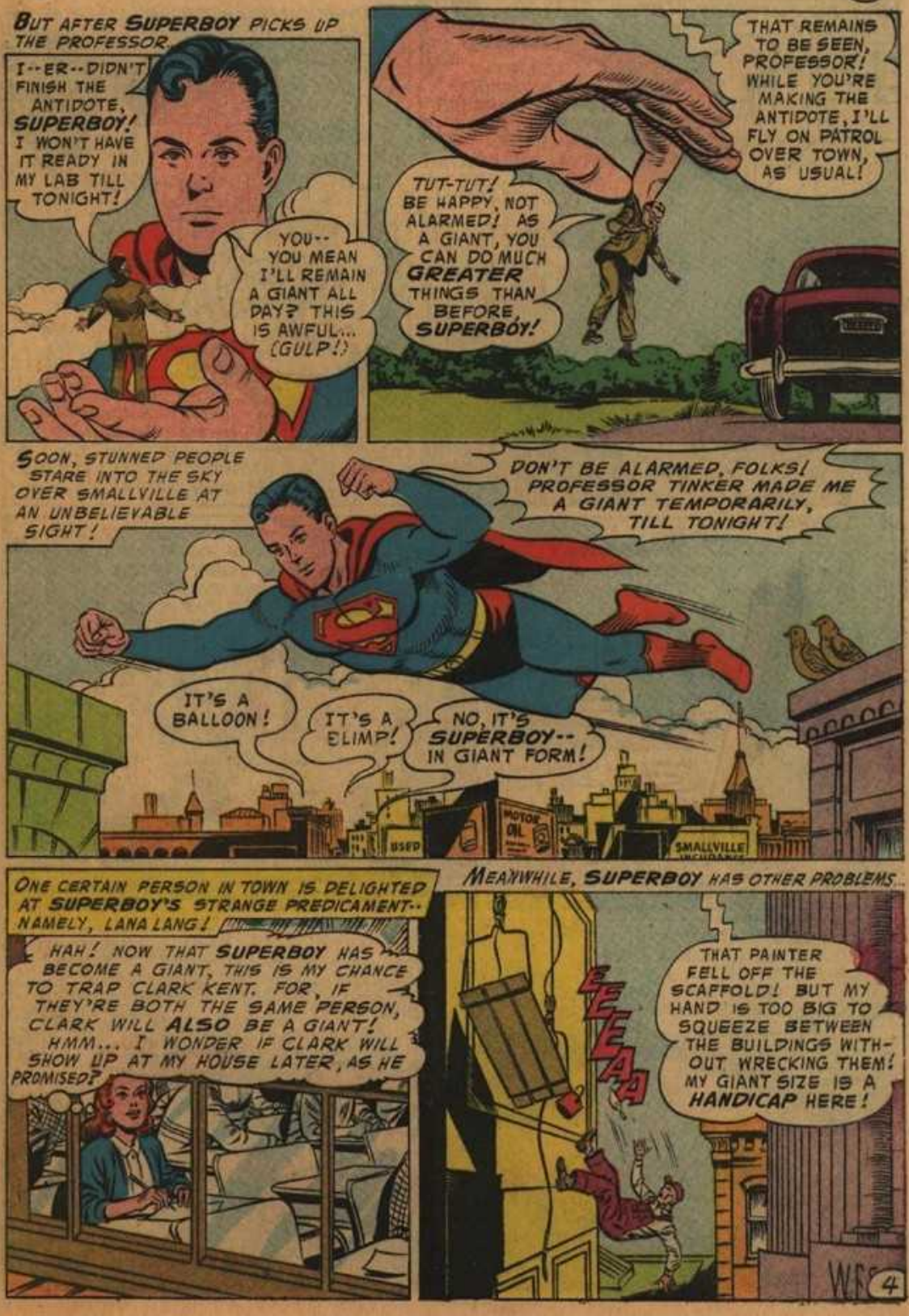
A JOB FOR **SUPERBOY**, BUT HOW CAN I SLIP AWAY FROM LANA?

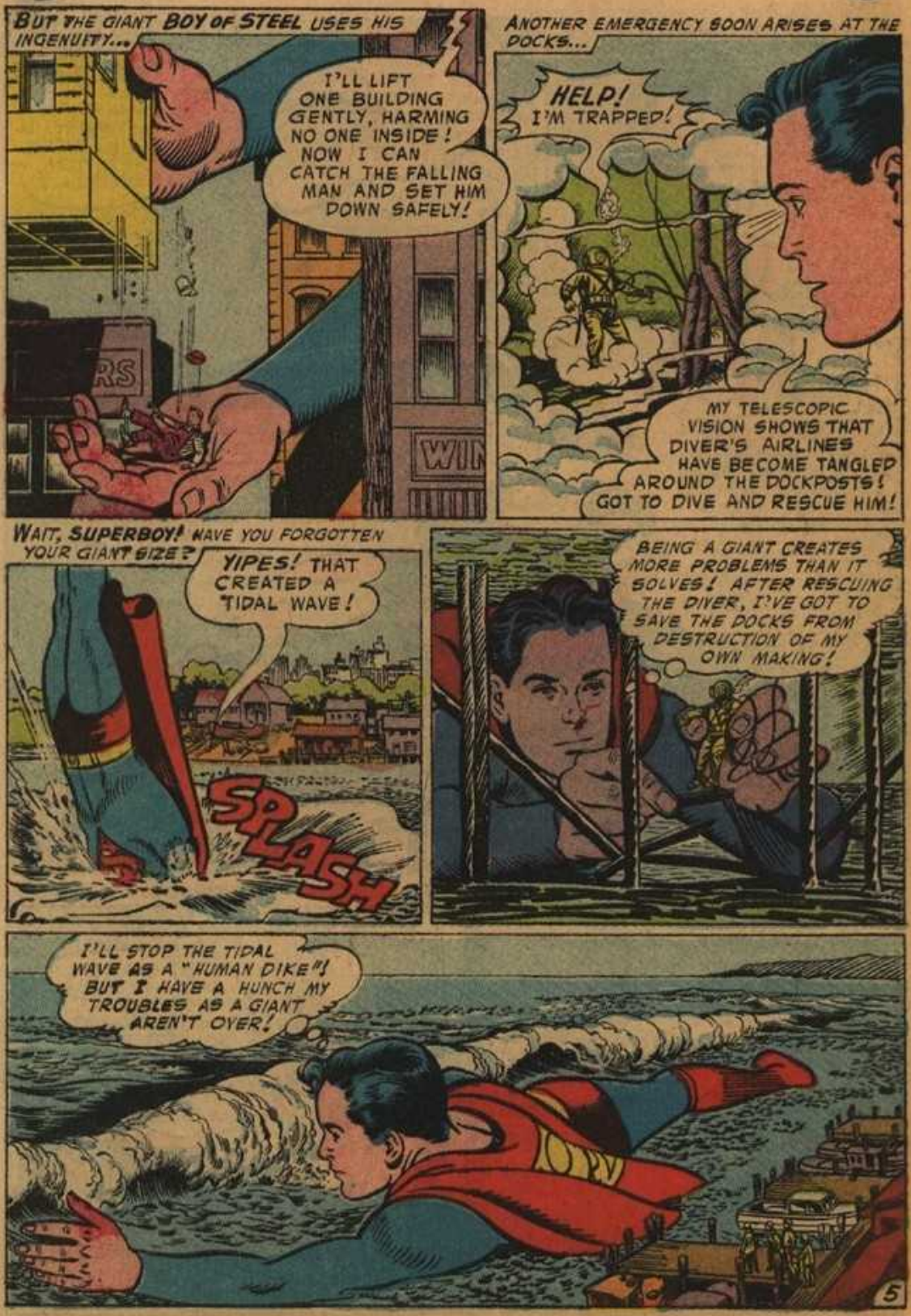
WAIT--THAT FISH POND GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL LET A SPARK HIT ME AND...
OHH! MY CLOTHES ARE ON FIRE!
I'VE GOT TO JUMP IN THIS POND, LANA!
I'LL RUN AND RING THE FIRE-ALARM TO SAVE THE LAB!
FIRE ALARM
SAFELY HIDDEN UNDERWATER, CLARK KENT WASTES NO FURTHER TIME SWITCHING TO SUPERBOY!
LANA WILL THINK CLARK RAN TO THE DOCTOR WITH HIS BURNS WHEN I APPEAR IN ACTION!
BUT LANA'S OLD-TIME SUSPICIONS ARE NOT THAT EASILY LULLED...
I DON'T HAVE TO RING THE FIRE ALARM! SUPERBOY'S ON THE JOB--AND CLARK'S GONE! HMM! IF I COULD ONLY PROVE THAT THEY ARE THE SAME PERSON!
FIRE ALARM
SOON, IN THE LAB...
MY--MY ELECTRIC INVENTION RAN WILD! STOP IT!
I'LL PUT MY FINGERS IN THE BLADES!
FINGERS OF STEEL EASILY SHEAR THE STEEL BLADES...
I'M SURE THIS "INVENTION" IS WORTHLESS ANYWAY! PROFESSOR TINKER WASTES HIS SCIENTIFIC GENIUS ON CRACKPOT IDEAS NOW. BUT HE USED TO INVENT USEFUL THINGS!
THANKS, SUPERBOY! MY "PERPETUAL MOTION DYNAMO" SEEMS TO BE--ER--A FAILURE!
NOT TO MENTION THESE, PROFESSOR! WHY DON'T YOU INVENT MORE WORTHWHILE THINGS?
TUT-TUT, MY BOY! I AM A SCIENTIFIC PIONEER SEEKING GREAT NEW WONDERS!
ATOMIC TORCH
EGG-O-MAT MAKER
ROBOT BLOOD-HOUND
2

FOR INSTANCE, MY TITAN TONIC WILL TURN ANYONE INTO A GIANT! I CAN'T TRY IT ON MYSELF UNTIL I EXTRACT ALL POISONOUS IMPURITIES!
POISONS DON'T HURT ME, SO LET ME BE YOUR GUINEA PIG! I'LL PROVE IT A FAILURE RIGHT AWAY! GIANT-- HA-HA!
TITANIC TONIC
SUDDENLY, SUPERBOY CHOKES ON HIS LAUGHTER...
OMIGOSH! I--I SEEM TO BE GETTING BIGGER!
EUREKA! IT'S WORKING! THE TITAN TONIC IS CAUSING MOLECULAR EXPANSION OF YOUR WHOLE BODY!

IN FIVE MINUTES YOU'LL GROW A MILE HIGH INTO A GIANT!
GOSH, THEN I'D BETTER FLY OUT OF TOWN WHERE THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM! MEET ME IN THE MEADOWS, PROFESSOR!
LATER, IN THE MEADOWS...
HELLO UP THERE, SUPERBOY! CRACKPOT, AM I? MY TITAN TONIC TURNED YOU INTO SUPER SUPERBOY! YOUR BOOT IS AS BIG AS A HOUSE!

CAN THIS FANTASTIC TRANSFORMATION OF SUPERBOY BE TRUE? AS A PASSING PLANE SEES THE GIANT FACE LOOMING HIGH IN THE CLOUDS...
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S THAT?
THAT STARTLED PILOT YANKED THE STICK TOO HARD AND WENT INTO A TAILSPIN!
SUPERBOY'S VOICE IS ALSO A LOUD ROAR...
LUCKILY MY GIANT FINGERS CAN SET IT RIGHT AGAIN! BUT GOSH, PROFESSOR, MY HUGENESS IS A MENACE TO PLANES! PLEASE GIVE ME THE ANTIDOTE AND RETURN ME TO NORMAL SIZE!


BUT AFTER SUPERBOY PICKS UP THE PROFESSOR...
I--ER--DIDN'T FINISH THE ANTIDOTE, SUPERBOY! I WON'T HAVE IT READY IN MY LAB TILL TONIGHT!
YOU--YOU MEAN I'LL REMAIN A GIANT ALL DAY? THIS IS AWFUL... (GULP!)
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN, PROFESSOR! WHILE YOU'RE MAKING THE ANTIDOTE, I'LL FLY ON PATROL OVER TOWN, AS USUAL!
TUT-TUT! BE HAPPY, NOT ALARMED! AS A GIANT, YOU CAN DO MUCH GREATER THINGS THAN BEFORE, SUPERBOY!
SOON, STUNNED PEOPLE STARE INTO THE SKY OVER SMALLVILLE AT AN UNBELIEVABLE SIGHT!
DON'T BE ALARMED, FOLKS! PROFESSOR TINKER MADE ME A GIANT TEMPORARILY, TILL TONIGHT!
IT'S A BALLOON!
IT'S A BLIMP!
NO, IT'S SUPERBOY--IN GIANT FORM!
MOTOR OIL
USED
SMALLVILLE
ONE CERTAIN PERSON IN TOWN IS DELIGHTED AT SUPERBOY'S STRANGE PREDICAMENT--NAMELY, LANA LANG!
HAH! NOW THAT SUPERBOY HAS BECOME A GIANT, THIS IS MY CHANCE TO TRAP CLARK KENT. FOR, IF THEY'RE BOTH THE SAME PERSON, CLARK WILL ALSO BE A GIANT! HMM... I WONDER IF CLARK WILL SHOW UP AT MY HOUSE LATER, AS HE PROMISED?
MEANWHILE, SUPERBOY HAS OTHER PROBLEMS...
EEEAA
THAT PAINTER FELL OFF THE SCAFFOLD! BUT MY HAND IS TOO BIG TO SQUEEZE BETWEEN THE BUILDINGS WITHOUT WRECKING THEM! MY GIANT SIZE IS A HANDICAP HERE!


BUT THE GIANT BOY OF STEEL USES HIS INGENUITY...
I'LL LIFT ONE BUILDING GENTLY, HARMING NO ONE INSIDE! NOW I CAN CATCH THE FALLING MAN AND SET HIM DOWN SAFELY!
ANOTHER EMERGENCY SOON ARISES AT THE DOCKS...
HELP! I'M TRAPPED!
MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS THAT DIVER'S AIRLINES HAVE BECOME TANGLED AROUND THE DOCKPOSTS! GOT TO DIVE AND RESCUE HIM!
WAIT, SUPERBOY! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN YOUR GIANT SIZE?
YIPES! THAT CREATED A TIDAL WAVE!
SPLASH
BEING A GIANT CREATES MORE PROBLEMS THAN IT SOLVES! AFTER RESCUING THE DIVER, I'VE GOT TO SAVE THE DOCKS FROM DESTRUCTION OF MY OWN MAKING!
I'LL STOP THE TIDAL WAVE AS A "HUMAN DIKE"! BUT I HAVE A HUNCH MY TROUBLES AS A GIANT AREN'T OVER!

YOU'RE SO RIGHT, SUPERBOY! FOR LATER, AS CROOKS SPEED OUT OF TOWN AFTER A CRIME...

I'LL LAND IN FRONT OF THEIR CAR! OOPS!... I LANDED TOO HARD!

STOP! HIS FEET SMASHED THE ROAD AND MADE A CRATER LIKE A BLOCKBUSTER BOMB! GULP! WE'LL LET THE COPS ARREST US!

THUMP! SCREECH

SLOW CURVE

AGAIN THERE IS AN ADDED COMPLICATION AS SUPERBOY MAKES REPAIRS...

HELP! EARTH-QUAKE!

JEEPERS! THAT MEANS THE HEAVY THUMP OF MY LANDING ALSO SHOOK THE GROUND FOR MILES!

HELP! THE EARTHQUAKE WEAKENED THE BRIDGE!

IT'LL COLLAPSE SOON, BUT MY GIANT HANDS WOULD BE TOO CLUMSY TO FIX THOSE TINY GIRDERS! ONLY ONE THING TO DO...

THE PROFESSOR MISTAKENLY THOUGHT BEING A GIANT WOULD HELP ME DO GREATER THINGS! INSTEAD, IT'S ONLY CREATING GREATER PROBLEMS FOR ME!

I'LL HOLD IT UP THIS WAY UNTIL THE REPAIR CREW GETS HERE!

AFTER THE BRIDGE IS REPAIRED...

AND ONE OF THE WORST, SUPERBOY, IS THAT LANA LANG EAGERLY AWAITS THE FATAL HOUR AT HER HOME AND...
HA! SCHOOL LET OUT AN HOUR AGO! OBVIOUSLY, GIANT SUPERBOY COULDN'T CHANGE TO NORMAL CLARK KENT AND KEEP HIS PROMISE TO HELP ME MOVE MY BOOKCASE! AT LAST I'VE PINNED CLARK DOWN AS SUPERBOY! HA!
HELLO, LANA! I'LL MOVE THE BOOKCASE NOW!
OH MY GOODNESS... CLARK KENT??? BUT IF SUPERBOY DIDN'T GET THE ANTIDOTE YET, HE'S STILL A GIANT!
AFTER LEAVING LANA...
NOW TO CHANGE TO SUPERBOY-- IN MY USUAL SIZE!

BUT HOW CAN GIANT-SUPERBOY POSSIBLY APPEAR IN HIS NORMAL SIZE? HAVE YOU GUESSED?
NOW TO BORE UNDERGROUND SO NOBODY WILL SEE ME AND SUSPECT THAT I ONLY PRETENDED TO BE A GIANT ALL THE TIME!
I HID THIS GIANT DUMMY OUT OF TOWN WHILE FOILING LANA! NOW TO FLY WITHIN AND OPERATE IT LIKE A GIANT PUPPET AGAIN!

"THE TITAN TONIC WAS A FLOP, OF COURSE, LIKE ALL THE OTHER PROFESSOR'S WILD IDEAS! BUT AFTER DRINKING IT, I FOOLED HIM WITH AN OPTICAL ILLUSION..."
MOVING AT SUPER-SPEED, I'M UNSEEN BY THE PROFESSOR! MY FINGERS WILL SUPER-MOLD HIS LENSES TO MAGNIFY MY IMAGE, AS IF I'M "ENLARGING"! I'LL RETURN THEM TO NORMAL JUST BEFORE I RUSH AWAY!
"BEFORE THE PROFESSOR REACHED THE MEADOWS, I STOPPED AT THE CITY DUMP TO CONSTRUCT THE GIANT DUMMY, AT SUPER-SPEED..."
MY PLAN IS TO FURNISH PROOF TO THE PROFESSOR THAT HIS TITAN TONIC IS A BAD THING-- NOT GOOD!
CITY DUMP
7

I WAS THE INSIDE "MOTOR", OPERATING THE ARMS AND LEGS REALISTICALLY ALL THE TIME! MY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM MADE THE GIANT'S MOUTH SEEM TO ISSUE WORDS! THE PROFESSOR MUST NEVER SUSPECT THE HOAX!
WHEN THE ANTIDOTE IS AT LAST DONE...
I--I'M SORRY YOU HAD SUCH TROUBLE, SUPERBOY! I HEARD THE RADIO REPORTS! I WAS A FOOL TO THINK THAT HUMAN GIANTS COULD SERVE ANY GOOD PURPOSE!
I'LL COMPRESS THE DUMMY NOW AS IF IT'S "SHRINKING"! I PROVED HE'S BEEN WASTING HIS GENIUS ON WORTHLESS IDEAS! I HOPE HE'LL TURN BACK TO USEFUL INVENTIONS, LIKE THOSE HE FORMERLY MADE!
SOON...
YOU'RE BACK TO NORMAL SIZE, SUPERBOY! NOW TAKE ME TO MY LAB AND I'LL START WORK ON ANOTHER GREAT SCIENTIFIC PROJECT!
SOMETHING MORE FANTASTIC THAN THE TITAN TONIC?
NO, I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! I'LL BURN ALL MY WILD IDEAS! HEREAFTER, I'LL INVENT PRACTICAL THINGS THAT WILL TRULY BENEFIT CIVILIZATION!
GOOD, PROFESSOR! YOUR GENIUS WAS ONLY MISDIRECTED! NOW YOU'LL GAIN HONOR AND NO ONE WILL CALL YOU A CRACKPOT AGAIN!
NOT LONG AFTER, CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT'S PREDICTION COMES TRUE...
HE KNOWS NOW THAT A "GIANT" MIND IS FAR GREATER THAN A GIANT BODY!
SMALLVILLE COURIER
PROFESSOR TINKER WINS SCIENCE PRIZE FOR MANY USEFUL INVENTIONS
THE END.